The Diary of a Bad Boy.

By "Pop."

MERCY! THESE CIGARS ARE FIERCE. THEY MUST BE AT LEAST 6 MONTHS OLD! ILL HAVE THEM THROWN OUT!!!!
GEE! FIDO HERE'S SOME O' DAD'S 50¢ CIGARS WE'LL TRY 'EM!!!
HUH! GUESS WE KNOW HOW TER SMOKE ALLRIGHT! ITS ALL A FAKE ABOUT SMOKIN' MAKIN' YER SICK!!
HUM!!! ☆??
MAMA! MAMA! I'M CROAKIN' OH! MAMA!!!!
WELL, WE LEARN SOMETHIN' EVERY DAY! TO THINK THAT I GOTA DAD WOT SMOKES A PIECE O' ROPE LIKE DAT! GEE! WASN'T IT FIERCE? FIDO AIN'T AFRAID O' NOTHIN' BUT THAT CABBAGE JUST PUT IT ALL OVER HIM! WELL WILLIE JONES WON'T NEVER BE NO TOBBACO FIEND!!!
Pop.

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PA JUST HAD THAT "PHONE" PUT IN FIDO GUESS I'LL TRY IT!!!
?
HELLO! DEAR HOW'S LITTLE BRIGHT ORBLETS?
HOT BIRD! COLD BOTTLE! NICE LITTLE DRIVE THROUGH THE PARK-EH? HOW 'BOUT IT DEARIE
NOW DON'T FORGET CUTENESS I'LL BE AT THE OLD BRICK CHURCH IN A HANSOM AT 6.P.M.
OH DEAR I DO WONDER WHAT'S KEEPIN' HIM?
THERE WUZ I WAITIN' AT DE CHURCH!!
DEARIE
THERE WAS SHE WAITIN' AT DE CHURCH! HA! HA! I GOT DE FAIR SEX DOWN PAT! AN JUST THINK I DIDN'T GET NO LICKIN'!!! HA! HA!
POP